



A BIRMINGHAM CITY FANZINE 100% UNOFFICIAL



Today's Squads

BLUES *Forest*

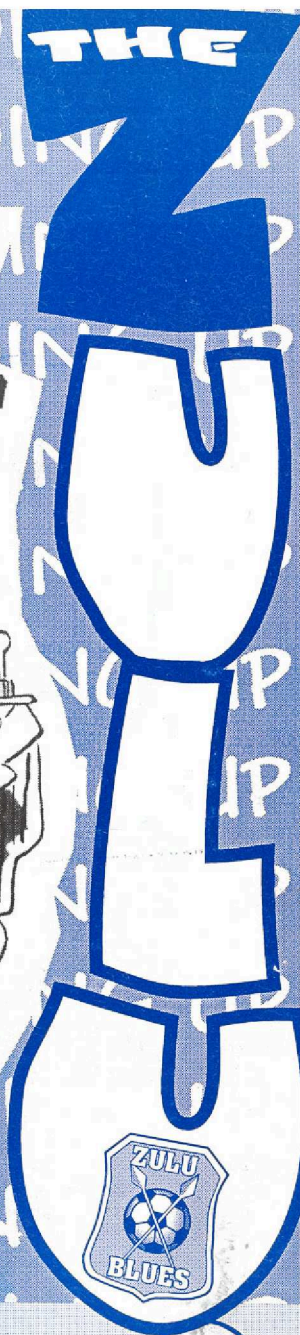
- ☐ 1 Kevin Poole
- ☐ 2 Gary Rowett
- ☐ 3 Martin Grainger
- ☐ 4 Bryan Hughes
- ☐ 5 Graham Hyde
- ☐ 6 David Holdsworth
- ☐ 7 Jon McCarthy
- ☐ 8 Martin O'Connor
- ☐ 9 Paul Furlong
- ☐ 10 Dele Adebola
- ☐ 11 Peter Ndlovu
- ☐ 12 Simon Charlton
- ☐ 13 Ian Bennett
- ☐ 14 Eddie Newton
- ☐ 15 Darren Purse
- ☐ 17 Michael Johnson
- ☐ 18 Steve Robinson
- ☐ 20 Jon Bass
- ☐ 22 Myre
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- ☐ 28 Stan Lazaridis

- ☐ D Beasant
- ☐ M Louis Jean
- ☐ N Quasie
- ☐ A Rogers
- ☐ C Calderwood
- ☐ Jon O Hjelde
- ☐ R Scimeca
- ☐ C B Williams
- ☐ A Johnson
- ☐ J Terry
- ☐ D Freedman
- ☐ T Bonalair
- ☐ I Woan
- ☐ J Stern
- ☐ M Harewood
- ☐ G Petrachi
- ☐ R Cooper
- ☐ C Edwards
- ☐ A Gray

THE BLUES ARE GOING TO WIN THE

I JEST LOVE THE SMELL
OF BARBECUED WOLF !!

THE MAGNIFICENT NINE

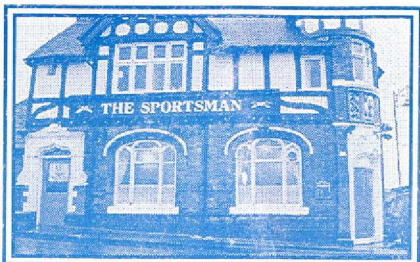


£1

NATIONWIDE LEAGUE
DIVISION 1-
SATURDAY 15th APRIL
BIRMINGHAM
CITY v
Nottingham forest

ISSUE
51

WHERE TO GET A GREAT PINT & PURCHASE THE ZULU



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GARRISON LANE
(Away supporters not admitted)



THE ROYAL GEORGE
TILTON ROAD
(Members only)



HEN & CHICKENS
Lower Dartmouth Street
(Members only)



THE FORGE TAVERN
Faazeley Street



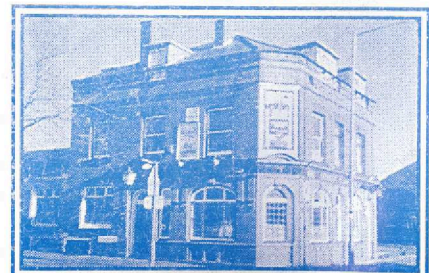
THE CRICKETER'S
Little Green Lane (Members only)



BRIGHTON ARMS
Coventry Road.



THE ROOST
Cattel Road (Members Only)



GUNMAKERS ARMS
Green Lane

ZULU

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IF YOU CAN'T WRITE LETTERS OR DON'T FANCY
BUYING STAMPS E-MAIL US WITH YOUR OPINION.
GO ON, YOU KNOW IT MAKES SENSE.

WELL, THE PLAYOFFS LOOK THERE FOR US NOW
BARING A DISASTROUS COLLAPSE FROM THE
LADS. A FANTASTIC DERBY WIN OVER THE DOG
HEADS, AND WHAT A WIN, AND WHAT A DAY? THE
PLAYERS MUST HAVE BEEN A BIT DEPLETED AFTER
ALL THAT, GOING UP TO THE MCALPINE TO PLAY
HUDDERSFIELD, EVEN THOUGH WE ONLY GOT A
0-0 THE GAFFER MUST HAVE BEEN REALLY
PLEASED. THE YORKSHIRE CLUB HAVE BEEN IN
FINE FORM OF LATE, THOUGH IT DOES NOW PUT
US 8 POINTS BEHIND THE MANC'S WHO ARE NOW
IN SECOND SPOT. NOW CALL ME BIASED, BUT
HOW HAVE THEY STAYED IN CONTENTION? THEY
SURE AINT NOTHING SPECIAL, AND WITH
BARNSELY UP THERE AS WELL, HOW CAN PEOPLE
SAY IT'S HARDER THIS SEASON? NO WAY, IS WHAT
I SAY. WE MUST SAY CHERIO TO ISIA RANKIN WHO
WAS RECALLED TO BRADFORD, HE DID A
STERLING JOB FOR US, I'M SORRY TO SEE HIM GO.
PERSONALLY I THOUGHT WE SHOULD HAVE
SIGNED HIM AND GOT RID OF OTHER LESS
AFFECTIVE PLAYERS WHO I WILL NOT NAME NOW,
BUT WE ALL KNOW WHO THEY ARE.

DISCLAIMER

The views expressed in this fanzine are not necessarily those of the editorial team and most certainly not the views of Birmingham City F.C. But like all Bluenoses we all have the right to our opinions, we firmly believe that when it is justified criticism is healthy, so is to heap praise when earned. We don't take ourselves too seriously, and you shouldn't either. You have the right to reply, and your reply will be printed in full. We don't exercise much editorial control, but please keep the abuse within the bounds of tastefulness (unless it's about the Vile) please avoid any RACIST or sexist stuff. On the other hand sexist stuff will be most welcome.

SO CAN WE CATCH THE SECOND PLACE TEAM AND CUT OUT THE LOTTERY OF THE PLAYOFFS? WELL, IT'S SURE GONNA BE A HARD ACT, BUT IT COULD BE DONE, MY VIEW IS IF WE COULD GUARANTEE A WEMBLEY! THAT IS GET THROUGH THE SEMI STAGE WE WOULD DO IT. I JUST THINK THAT WE THE FANS WOULD MOTIVATE THE PLAYERS TO DO THE BUSINESS, BUT COULD WE CATCH THE PACK. WELL MAN CITY'S RUN IN IS FAIRLY EASY, 3 AWAYS AND 2 HOMES, IF THEY COULD DROP THE POINTS AWAY FROM MAINE ROAD OUR FRIDAY NIGHT GAME THERE COULD BE VERY CRUCIAL. TODAY THEY ARE AT GRIMSBY AND IF THEY WIN THIS ONE I THINK THEY WONT BE CAUGHT. BARNSELY ARE A DIFFERENT MATTER, ONE WEEK GREAT THE NEXT CRAP, WITH TWO AWAY GAMES AT PORT VALE AND THEN THE TATTERS THEY COULD BLOW IT. IPSWICH THE QUALITY SIDE IN THIS LEAGUE ALSO HAVE 2 AWAY GAMES AT STOCKPORT AND QPR. THEY HAVE ALSO GOT TO PLAY AT CHARLTON WHICH WILL PROBABLY BE A CHAMPIONSHIP CELEBRATION FOR ATHLETIC. SO IF, OH I DO LIKE THAT WORD 'IF IF IF, IF ONLY' IF RESULTS GO OUR WAY IT CAN BE DONE. BUT ALL WE CAN DO IS KEEP WINNING OUR GAMES, KEEP THE CONFIDENCE HIGH AND INJURIES AT BAY AND KEEP THE YELLOW AND RED CARD COUNT DOWN TO A MINIMUM, THAT'S ALL WE CAN DO, AT CHRISTMAS WE WERE OUT OF IT, AND NOW WE A AGAIN ON THE VERGE OF PREMIERSHIP FOOTBALL, BLOODY GREAT. LETS JUST KEEP RIGHT ON AND DO THE BUSINESS.

TILL THE NEXT TIME - KEEP THE FAITH.

DAVE BLUENOSE

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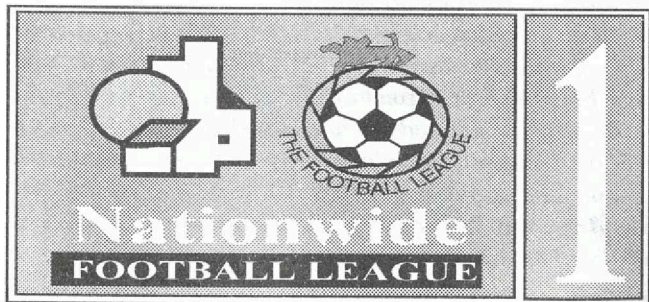
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Cheers.



WHO THE FUCKIN HELL ARE YOU



A WARM WELCOME TO THE SHERWOOD FOREST BUM BOYS

THE GREAT NOTTINGHAM FOREST ARE HERE? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, THEIR TIME AS CUP WINNERS AND LEAGUE WINNERS WENT DOWN THE NECK OF BRIAN CLOUGH. WHAT CHANCE HAVE THEY GOT WITH AN EX-VILLE IN CHARGE. SINCE OLD RED LUMPY FACE LEFT THEM IN A RELEGATION POSITION THINGS HAVE GONE FROM BAD TO WORSE.



PRAT

OKAY THEY DID GET PROMOTED BACK TO THE PROMISED LAND AND GOT EM SELVES RELEGATED AGAIN, BUT SINCE THEIR LAST SHORT STINT IN THE TOP DIVISION THEY HAVEN'T LOOKED CAPABLE OF PAST

GLORIES, AND UNLESS A SUGAR DADDY COMES IN THEY A DESTINED TO BE JUST A MID-TABLE ALSO RAN BUNCH OF WANKERS, NOTHING MORE AND NOTHING LESS. PLATTY TOOK OVER WITH HIGH HOPES BUT THEY HAVE NEVER LOOKED LIKE GETTING ANY WHERE NEAR A PLAY-OFF PLACE, NEARER A RELEGATION PLACE REALLY. FOREST HAVE OF COURSE ALWAYS LIVED IN THE SHADOW OF THEIR GREAT LOCAL NEIGHBOURS NOTTS COUNTY, WELL WITH COUNTY'S GREAT HISTORY HOW COULD FOREST EVER BE THE LEADING CLUB IN ROBIN HOOD COUNTRY, MIND YOU THEY COULD DO WITH HOODY AND HIS MERRY MEN? THAT SAYS A LOT "MERRY MEN BUT WE WON'T GO INTO THAT RIGHT NOW, BUT HOODY COULD HAVE HELPED EM OUT BY STEALING FROM THE RICH AND GIVING TO THE POOR BASTARDS WHO RUN FOREST. NOW GOING BACK TO THOSE "MERRY MEN" WELL IT SAYS A LOT OF THE PEOPLE IN THIS AREA OF THE COUNTRY, ALL THOSE

MEN? GOING OFF AND PLAYING IN A FOREST, IS THAT KINKY OR WHAT. SO NOW WE KNOW WHY THESE LOT ARE A LOAD OF HAND ABUSERS, IN ALL THAT GREENERY WITH A LOAD OF MERRY LADS? I SUPPOSE THEY COULD HAVE USED THE VEGETABLES OR ALL THE PIGS THAT USED THE FOREST TO GET AWAY FROM THE PEOPLE OF NOTTINGHAM. AND TO PROVE THE POINT THEY HAD THE BIGGEST OF ALL ABUSERS IN THEIR RANKS A FEW YEARS AGO, THE FAMOUS 'STANLEY COLLYWOBBLES' IF HE WASN'T ABUSING AND HITTING WOMEN HE LOVED NOTHING BETTER THAN TO GET IN HIS CART AND DRIVE OFF TO DEEPEST SHERWOOD AND DO SOME SERIOUS PIG FUCKING. HE LEFT FOR PASTURES NEW AND MAKING FOREST A TIDY

SUM WHICH MANAGER AFTER MANAGER WASTED ON DONKEYS.

THEY'VE WASTED QUITE A FEW QUID IN THE PAST FEW SEASONS AND PRATY HAS GOT INTO THE HABIT OF BUYING SHITE VILE PLAYERS. COLIN CALDERWOOD IS ONE BUT PROBABLY THE BIGGEST WASTE OF CASH IS THE £2.5M HE PAID FOR SCIMECA, WHAT WAS HE FUCKING THINKING OF



BUYING THIS ITALIAN COME ENGLISH WASTE OF SPACE. ANOTHER PLAYER THAT WE SHOULD KNOW ABOUT IS DOUGIE FREEDMAN. AN EX DOG HEAD, QUITE A MOANING SCOTTISH BASTARD BY ALL ACCOUNTS. HE USED TO PLAY FOR PALACE AND A FEW OF OUR LOT HAVE HAD RUN IN'S WITH HIM



WHO THE FUCKIN HELL ARE YOU

LETS ALL SING A SONG

Coming home after the Tatters game me and my mates were on a right high, got bored with old Ross so I got Miek to flick through me CD's "How about a bit of Jam" go on then. He flicked it on to 'Eton Rifles' and that's when it started, all the way come we started our own lirwieks. We tried to

Sup up your beer & collect your fags
There's a row goin' on down our place

Get out yer mats & prey to the west
I'll get out mine & prey for myself

Thought you were hard when you took us on
but Grainger & O'Connor made your lot run?
All that Tattering puts hairs on ya chest
But you didn't stand a chance
Against our superior class!!!

Hello Hooray - not a nice day
for the Wolvo Tatters, Wolvo Tatters
Hello Hooray - there's a price to pay
To the Zulu army, Zulu army.

Thought you were clever when you lit the fuse
Down at the shite hole that you call home
Muscat thought he could take the piss?
but O'Connor got ya back with a
neat right hook

Hello Hooray - Not a nice day
for the Wolvo Tatters, Wolvo Tatters
Hello Hooray - there's a price to pay
to the Zulu Army, Zulu Army

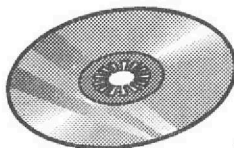
What a load of 'Hard Knocks'
you lot turned out to be?
Ya pissed yourselves like frightened
little school boys

La, La, La, La.... La, La, La, La....



get it finished by the time we got to the pub, but come on, it takes a while to 'write a song? So lets just hope there's some Bluenoses out there who listen to 'The Jam' and know 'Eton Rifles' and if there is 'It aint bad' is it!!!

Andy & The Northfield
Bluenose Society!!!



What a load of 'Hard Knocks'
you lot turned out to be?
Ya pissed yourselves like frightened
little school boys

You came out of it
Naturally the worst
Battered, bloodied & shit on shirts
You were no match to our
Untamed aggression
And some of the lads said we had
Taught you a lesson.

Hello Hooray not a nice day,
For the Wolvo Tatters, Wolvo Tatters
Hello Hooray I prefer our way
Than the Wolvo Tatters, Wolvo Tatters.
Hello Hooray there's a price to pay
To the Zulu Army, Zulu Army
ZULU.....

STEWARDS! THUGS!

the debate goes on!

THIS ARTICLE IS FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE CHAIRMEN OF CHARLTON - BARNSELY - PORTSMOUTH - SHEFFIELD UNITED AND WEST BROMWICH ALBION, AND FOR GOOD MEASURE THE HOME SECRETARY JACK STRAW, MIND YOU I HAVE NO CONFIDENCE OR FAITH IN THIS MAN WHAT SO EVER, HE'S PROVED HE HAD NO TIME FOR FOOTBALL FANS WHEN HE DOUBLE CROSSED THE LIVERPOOL SUPPORTERS AFTER THE HILLSBOROUGH DISASTER.

DEAR SIRs,

AFTER BOTH WITNESSING AND HEARING HORRIFIC TALES OF ACTS OF VIOLENCE COMMITTED ON VISITING FOOTBALL FANS BY MEMBERS OF YOUR STAFF, STEWARDS, THESE GUTTER RAT SCUM BAGS HAVE BEEN ALLOWED, WITH YOUR BLESSING TO BECOME A LAW UNTO THEMSELVES, BOTH INTIMIDATING, THREATENING AND EVEN ASSAULTING LAW ABIDING CITIZENS. I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT THINGS ARE COMING TO A HEAD, THE FANS, AND I HAVE SPOKEN TO MANY AND HAVE TOLD ME IN NO UNCERTAIN TERMS THAT THEY HAVE HAD ENOUGH AND THAT THE NEXT TIME THEY VISIT YOUR GROUND, AND ARE MALTREATED BY YOUR THUG STEWARDS, THEY ARE GOING TO GIVE THEM A GOOD KICKING. WHILE NOT CONDONING ACTS OF VIOLENCE, I CAN, UNLIKE YOU BASTARDS SEE WHERE THEY ARE COMING FROM AND THEY HAVE GOOD CAUSE.

HERE ARE JUST A FEW INCIDENTS FROM THIS SEASON:-

CHARLTON. THE PRE-MATCH TALK BY THE HEAD OF SECURITY INFORMED HIS STEWARDS TO FIND AND THROW OUT OF THE GROUND EARLY A FEW BRUMMIES SO AS TO SET AN EXAMPLE, WELL THE BASTARDS DID JUST THAT.

BARNSELY. NOT JUST THIS SEASON, BUT EVERY SEASON WE HAVE TO PUT UP WITH AGGRESSIVE AND CONFRONTATIONAL STEWARDS WHO ARE SCUM AND VERMIN. IN PARTICULAR BEFORE THE AWAY END HAD A ROOF ON IT, TO STAND UP IN ANY CIRCUMSTANCES MEANT IMMEDIATE EVICTION FROM THE GROUND. STEWARDS? BASTARDS EACH AND EVERY ONE.

PORTSMOUTH. NOW IS AN ACCEPTED PART OF THE GAME BY BOTH SETS OF SUPPORTERS TO TAKE THE PISS OUT OF EACH OTHER,

BY SHOUTING ABUSE. STEWARDS ALLOWED THE PORTSMOUTH FANS NEAREST THE VISITING FANS TO DO JUST THAT, BUT WHEN THE AWAY FANS GAVE IT BACK, THEY'RE THROWN OUT.

SHEFFIELD UTD. BEFORE OUR RECENT GAME HAD EVEN KICKED OFF AT BRAMELL LANE A STEWARD BARGED INTO A FAN, 'LOOK WHERE YOUR GOING, HE SHOUTED' AT WHICH THIS LYING PIECE OF GARBAGE SHOUTED BACK 'DON'T RAISE YOUR FISTS TO ME' HE CALLED OVER A POLICEMAN AND HAD HIM ARRESTED.

WEST BROMWICH ALBION. NOW THIS CLUB REALLY SCRAPED THE BARREL IN FINDING THIS COLLECTION OF LOW LIFE VERMIN. VISITING FANS SITTING IN THE FRONT ROWS OF THE AWAY END WHO HAPPEN TO STAND AND CELEBRATE A GOAL ARE MAN HANDLED, ASSAULTED AND THROWN OUT OF THE GROUND.

WHILE AT ST. ANDREWS A STOCKPORT SUPPORTER WAS HEAD BUTTED BY A STEWARD, THEN FOUR OF THEM REMOVED HIM FROM THE GROUND, ALL THE WHILE HIS FIVE YEAR OLD SON STOOD CRYING. AND AS IN THE CASE OF ALL THESE ACTS OF VIOLENCE COMMITTED ON MEMBERS OF THE PUBLIC, THE POLICE WITNESSED THE SCENES BUT TOOK NO ACTION, THE ONLY ACTION THE POLICE EVER TAKE IS TO BACK THE STEWARDS RIGHTLY OR WRONGLY.

WHAT I FIND HARD TO UNDERSTAND IS THE ATTITUDE OF SOME (NOT ALL) OF THE CLUBS WE VISIT, I MEAN, DO THEY OR DON'T THEY WANT OUR FINANCIAL CONTRIBUTION? JUST ONE EXAMPLE. UP AT SHEFFIELD UNITED, WE THE FANS MUST HAVE PAID AROUND FIFTY THOUSAND POUNDS TO THAT CLUB TO WATCH THE GAME, DURING WHICH WE WERE TREATED LIKE ESCAPED PRISONERS OF WAR, FURTHER MORE WE MUST HAVE SPENT A NICE FEW QUID ON PROGRAMMES AND OVER PRICED CATERING, IE, A BURGER £2.15, TEA IN A PAPER CUP 75P. MAYBE THE CLUB DOESN'T WANT OUR MONEY, COULD FALLING ATTENDANCES HAVE NOT YET EFFECTED THOSE CLUBS OR EVEN THE BOSMAN RULING NOT CAUSED THEM ANY HARDSHIP. WHATEVER THE REASON, WE THE FANS ARE NO LONGER PREPARED TO BE TREATED SO BADLY ANY LONGER, AND I'M NOT JUST TALKING ABOUT US BIRMINGHAM CITY FANS, BUT FOOTBALL SUPPORTERS OF ALL TEAMS, ENOUGH IS ENOUGH, TAKE ACTION NOW, AND TAKE IT IMMEDIATELY TO PUT YOUR HOUSE IN ORDER, OTHERWISE WE'LL PULL YOUR FUCKING HOUSE DOWN. AT THIS MOMENT IN TIME I AM IN CONTACT WITH THE STAFFORDSHIRE POLICE, WHO ARE INVESTIGATING MY COMPLAINT, AND THE FA. LETS HOPE THEY CAN GET SOME GROUND RULES LAID DOWN FOR STEWARDS. IF THEY DON'T OR CAN'T, THEN STAND WELL BACK, THE SHIT IS GOING TO HIT THE FAN.

DAVE SMALL.

ANOTHER STEWARD *story!!!*

A LIVERPOOL SUPPORTER WROTE IN TO TELL ME ABOUT HIS BAD EXPERIENCE WITH A STEWARD. HE TELLS HOW HE CONTACTED DERBY COUNTY PRIOR TO THEIR GAME AT THE PRIDE STADIUM. HE TOLD THEM HE WANTED TO TAKE HIS FIVE YEAR OLD SON TO THE GAME, NO PROBLEMS SAID THE CLUB, YOU'LL BE WELCOME IN THE FAMILY ENCLOSURE, BUT WE ARE LIVERPOOL SUPPORTERS HE TOLD THEM, SO WHAT, YOU'LL BE MADE VERY WELCOME. SO ON THE DAY HE TURNED UP AT THE GROUND, HIS SON WEARING THE LIVERPOOL COLOURS AND THEY WERE ADMITTED INTO THE DERBY FAMILY ENCLOSURE. WELL DONE DERBY COUNTY. LATER WHEN LIVERPOOL SCORED, THE YOUNG FIVE YEAR OLD BOY CELEBRATED BY STANDING UP TO CHEER, THEN IT HAPPENED, ANOTHER USELESS PRICK OF A STEWARD MOVED IN, THE BASTARD ONLY WANTED TO THROW THE BOY OUT, HE COMPROMISED BY TELLING THE SCouser TO KEEP HIS LAD UNDER CONTROL. THIS IS ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF POWER MAD STEWARDS, WHO'S ONLY OBJECT IN LIFE IS TO STOP ORDINARY FOOTBALL FANS FROM ENJOYING THE GAME. FUCK EM ALL I SAY, AND GET RID OF THE BASTARDS.

YET ANOTHER STEWARD *story!!1*

This letter was sent in by a lady who had a big problem with a steward just because she wanted to get something to eat and drink five minutes before half time!!! it just amazes me.

Dear Dave,

I have been very interested in the articles of late in your magazine 'The Zulu'

I have had a run in with a steward in the Tilton Road stand. My crime was, I wanted a pie at half time so I dare to leave my seat five minutes to go, as I got to the top of the Tilton steps, a steward ordered me to find my seat and sit down or he would throw me out of the ground. I told him I wanted to go and get a pie, and he started to point his finger directly at my face and threatening that he would go and fetch a police officer to throw me out. On that I looked around and there was a lot of people walking around and none of these were being threatened. I did manage to get my pie. But when I came back to go and take my seat, he followed me all the way down the steps, until I found my seat. To this day I don't know why this steward acted like this, but I have been saying for the last couple of seasons that the STEWARDS would cause a riot one of these days. And sometimes you can actually feel the atmosphere brewing, but who would be to blame, yes you've got it, the blues fans, whoops sorry the blues hooligans.

Oh! by the way I am a 45 year old grandmother, so perhaps I looked a threat, Or just an easy target for these thugs.....

I suggest that these thugs should have a number on their bright little coats so that they can be reported for harassment. I have written to the club on several occasions about this very problem because I really think they are getting out of hand, and they will cause trouble before long. But no one seems to be taking this seriously. Until something happens and then its the fault of the fans.

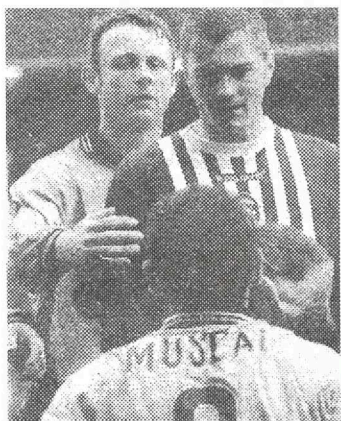
Every time I go down to St Andrews as soon as I go through the turnstiles I actually feel like a criminal. I used to have a season ticket until this season, when I said enough is enough. I can spend my money on something else and not be made to feel that I am a criminal.

J bluenose - 'UP THE BLUES' KEEP RIGHT ON

MARTIN GRAINGER

a legend in the making

It's good to see that some players in the modern game haven't lost their identity with the ordinary supporter, and one of these players is Martin Grainger. Martin may not be the most skillful player at the Blues, and I think he won't mind me saying so but you could never question his commitment, especially to our cause. He has a no nonsense player from the old school. With his commitment and energy he could in years to come become a legend down the Blues? Going over the top a bit there aint ya Dave, well no. After a slow start which was interrupted by a bad injury he now has an affinity with Blues fans. You tell me a Blues fan that wouldn't want to pull that Royal Blue shirt on and give his all for the club he or she loves. Well, most of us aint got no



You want some!!!

skill, so what sort of player would we be? yep, you've got it a "Martin Grainger" sort. He's mean and he's hard and he likes to get stuck in, sounds like what I used to play like many many Moons ago. So why could our Grainger go down in History, well here's a few reasons

1/. He says what he thinks, which is what this piece is all about? the article in the Evening Mail last week describing 'Kevin Muscat' as probably the most hated man in football. Well he got that one right, Muscat sure is the most hated player with all us Blues fans, and there aint no 'Probably' about it. Martin O'Connor might have swung the punch which flattened Muscat but I bet Grainger wished it had

been him. And when he said that one day the Aussie will get his comeuppance from someone who is nastier - well Martin Grainger could well be that player. These sentiments go down well with us Bluenoses and will put Martin in good stead for years to come.

2/. The Blues fans love him now.

3/. All Blues fans want and demand from a player who pulls on a Blues shirt is 110% commitment.

So why could Martin Grainger become a legend at St. Andrews. Just one other thing, that is all it will take. I'll give you a clue - what's missing in the game today, one little thing which was the norm in the seventies and started to disappear in the eighties and doesn't exist now "LOYALTY" that's it, loyalty.

If Martin Grainger gives this club his loyalty for the rest of his career he sure will become a legend. Okay, things happen, he could get injured, lose his form, a new manager could come in and not like the sort of player he is, well, a lot could happen. But Martin could get past all of these obstacles and become one of the Blues greats. And there aint been many of them, we've sure had players we have took to heart - Taity - Hopkins - Frain or even Gayle but Martin, you could be that Blues legend all Blues fans would love!!!

Oh, and I nearly forgot - that was a great punch O'Connor.

Dave Bluenose



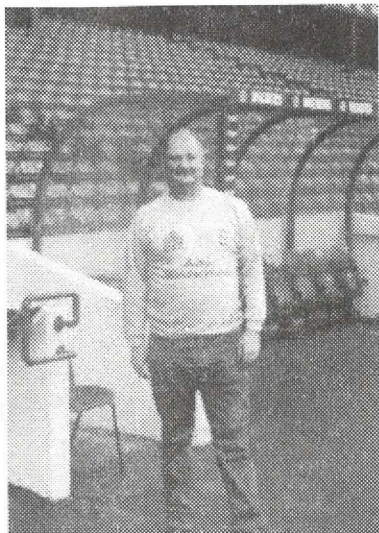
Muscrat: hated

**NEXT
EDITION
WILL BE
OUT FOR THE
YAM YAM
WALSALL
ON
MONDAY 24TH APRIL 2000**

FAT BASTARD - *who starts all the singing*

A few weeks ago in the Zulu, you managed to totally slur the good (?) name of my brother in law, "Rob West, the big fat bastard in block 15 of the Tilton who starts all the singing".

How? Well although the writer Mike Goodhead managed to count all the pints Rob downs in the pub from Monday to Sunday, he totally missed out the bit about Rob's outdoor pursuits. Rob is an avid fisherman (sad bastard!). He is a longstanding member of the White Hart (pub) Fishing Club, meaning that every other Saturday, Rob starts drinking at 7am in the morning, propping up the "bar" in the club coach. (Two shrewd alcoholics monopolise the back seat of the coach



and flog cans of lager for the journey. Bar opens at 7am, and closes when the beer's gone).

So, by the time young Bobby (he hates being called Bobby) gets to the fishing venue at around 8:30am, he has already had the best part of 6 pints! Of course, it doesn't stop there. The same "coach bar tenders" then ensure that everyone is well topped up through the day 'til after closing hours. Stopping only for lunch time, when they all piss off down the pub.

Which brings me onto another story. One unfortunate fishing match saw non-swimmer Rob & his mates on one side of a large and fast-flowing river, and a pub on the other - with no bridge between. Calls for resourceful thinking. Just the thing for Super-Bob. Spying a full skip in near-by front garden, Robbo decided to enlist a select task-force to empty the skip, mattress 'n' all, into the garden, and then carry the skip to the river. Unbelievably, it floated, and managed to transport 20-odd beer-crazed fishermen to the other side. Nice one, Rob!

Now, can I just draw your attention to this "brother in law" business. Yes. Rob has got a bro. Martyn. Fortunately, they are not at all alike: although the blue-noses run in the family - nothing else got passed on in the genes!

You'll see this if you look over to block 15. Martyn is the lanky one with hair. He's a family man, quiet and well mannered (?)

with a 5-year old daughter who he has taught to sing: "Pooh on the Villa", "Wee-wee on the Villa", and the ultimate:

Humpty Dumpty sat on a Wall,
Watching Aston Villa.

Aston Villa scored a goal.

Humpty fell in the River

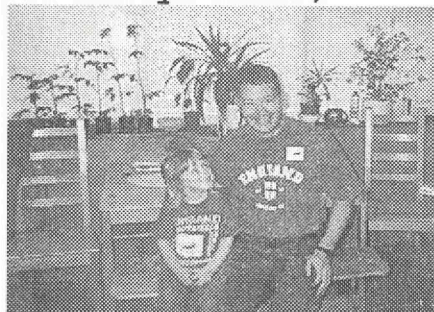
(Obviously she's heard about her uncle Rob!)

By the way, if this isn't crude and offensive enough to publish, here's a few words to bring the tone down to your normal standard.

Fuck, fuckety fuck, fucking bollocky fuck, fuck me sideways in a skip floating in the river Severn, fuck, bastard, frig and smeg.

Suzanne.Long suffering wife of Martyn West.)

This is a Photo of the much thinner member of the west family, does fucking Laurel & Hardy spring to mind??!! Oh yea I'm the one on the right and thats NOT ganja growing out of my head!!!!!! Keep Right On - Martyn



TRUE BLUE AND PROUD OF IT TOO



SUE FLETCHER PROUDLY SHOWS OFF HER BLUES TATTOO. HER FAVOURITE ALL TIME PLAYER IS MARK WARD, AND MARTIN GRAINER FROM THE PRESENT TEAM. BEST EVER GAME WAS THE 7-0 HAMMERING OF STOKE CITY AT THE BRITANNIA. HER WORST GAME WAS THE KIDDERMINSTER FA CUP THIRD ROUND TIE IN WHICH WE LOST 2-1.

PEACE IN OUR TIME!!!

I don't think so

Well, the shite really did hit the fan on Saturday. After a gradual increase in rivalry the intentcaty of a Blues v Wolves game finally got too much and all hell broke lose. Saturday 1st April wasn't a very good day for football purists. Down at Bristol to Rovers fans decided it was the Stoke City's goalkeepers fault that their team could only manage a 3-3 draw, the first one on was just a lad who wanted a confrontation but the second was a big bastard who landed a few punches. And the only problem with this is Rovers are gonna have the book thrown at them. Down at St. Andrews things were a little different, a war broke on the pitch which just about stayed there, luckily no Blues fans encrouched on to the pitch to ask? The ref 'WHAT THE FUCK WAS YOU DOIN' No it all got too much outside. But why has a match between Blues and the dimwits from the Black Country become such a highly charged affair? They've always been local derby's of course, but two names have changed these games from just local derby's to outright wars 'Bull' & 'MaGoo'. Bull was just a cheating bastard but MaGoo just enjoyed winding us up 'Average' was one of the words to describe us, and he always had plenty to say about the Blues 'Not very nice things?' He's gone, but he lite the fuse, it sure was a long fuse but on Saturday the bomb at the end finnaly went off. And of course someone had to take the place of Bull and MaGoo, and it couldn't be a nicer young lad, good old 'MUSCAT?' what a complete fucking wanker this bloke is.

So it's Saturday 1st April, fools day or what, word goes round that there have been petrol bombs and a rocket launcher used in a riot on Mosley High Street, Blues and Tatters fans battling it out. We all know about it, the papers have had it all in 'two badly injured' & 'one arrested' The police reckon it was arranged, bystanders say mobile phones were used? But tell me this, one bloke 'an eyewitness' who said 'it was madness' and was hit on the head by an object came from Wolverhampton? Why would a bloke from Tatter land want to go to Mosley on a Saturday? Are the shops that good there?

So the fuse had been lit, there was also trouble in town by New Street station. The atmosphere in the ground was of a local derby, very vocal and passionate, that is until a certain gentleman in black decided to have his say on the proceeding's. We all know that to be a referee you must only have to have half a brain, to put it mildly 'thick' When ref.'s take on games don't they bother just to look at the history of games between the two clubs? Any one who knows just a smidgen of recent history will know that Tatters and Blues games sometimes get a little bit hot and unpredictable. So what does 'Eddie Wolstenholme' do, well during the match he awards 50 freekicks, that's just

for starters. Some might say Purse was lucky to stay on the pitch, but no one was running in on goal so a penalty if you look at it fairly, was a 'fair' decision. 8 minutes after the first penalty the Wolves had another on waved away for 'shirt pulling'. Sinton was tugged back but he went down lick a sack of potatoes when instead he could have gone on and got a shot in on goal. Now Sinton should know that in most cases shirt pulling in the area usually doesn't get a penalty awarded, well 9 out of 10 times, so he was a silly billy. From that moment there was only going to be one winner 'US' Muscat was in one of his wind up modes, Lee his manager praised him after the game? well you must look after your own I suppose. There was even a confrontation by the dug outs between Lee and Bowen, the third official and a copper had to part them. We get the goal and it was only a matter of time before we went in front. Why? well as long as we got the corners or dead ball situations it had to come and sure it did. So the clock was know ticking? O'Connor took the ball into the corner, Muscat was close in on him, from where I was sitting it looked like Muscat was pulling and pushing O'Connor and he just tried to push him away? Muscat went down and the linesman called the ref over. When watching it on TV later it looked like the perfect right hook, and quite frankly O'Connor deserved to walk. Down to ten men but with 27.000 Blues fans baying for blood we should be able to hold out. In fact we looked more likely to score. Then the moment that sent everyone over the top, Hughes picked up the ball just inside his own half and pocked it past Curle who body checked him. As one we all demanded a red card for Curle but all in the stadium were shocked and infuriated by the yellow and then red card brandished at Hughes. Down to 9, could we hold out? well we had RIGHT on our side. All through the game apart from one let off with the second penalty appeal we had 14 Tatters against us. We've had some bad referee's down at St. Andrews but this bloke really was the pits, he had completely lost it. When the final whistle finally came four or five body guards ran flat out to surround him. The Blues faithful were more concerned with giving our hero's the plaudits they deserved. In the paper it said that some Blues fans jumped on the boxes in the Main Stand to try and vent their anger at the ref, but it was a big celebration mostly.

Now this is where it really got to boiling point. Walking down Cattell Road Blues fans are really in good cheer, the songs were being sung and the one of the moment is 'WE ONLY NEED NINE MEN' My mates and I get to the junction of Coventry Road and Cattell Road and you could see things weren't right. Normally there isn't much traffic but the whole of the Coventry Road is at a stand still. And I couldn't believe that the police were still filtering out Wolves fans, not because of any confrontation but because the road was so blocked that pushing and shoving was starting to take

place. I could see things were about to kick off but the police just didn't seem to be reading the situation. There was a bit of taunting and singing, then it went off big time. Blues fans charged the gate and for a moment it got a bit hairy. I worked my way past all the commotion and tried to go up the side road where my car was parked, but my way was bared by a baricade of Police wielding batons and shields 'Me cars up there Guv' no way through son "I'm 45" but? "No but's, your not coming up here" Well I had three choices, go down the Cov Rd?, turn back up past the trouble? or stay where I was until things went quite?

I decided like a few others who had tried to get to our cars to stay put and wait. It looked to me that the police with years and years of experience of dealing with large crowds just didn't know how to handle things. Most the Police who came up to ask what I was doing hanging around were fine with the explanation, and in fact one had a chat saying 'it should all die down in a minute' and apologizing for any inconvenience caused to me and my friends, now that was nice I thought with all the stuff that was going on.

R Barlow - Tilton



FOOTNOTE:

THE MUSKRAT BELONGS TO THE FAMILY (MURIDAE)
ORDER RODENTIA, IT IS CLASSIFIED AS
(BAGGUS CRAPPUS)

COLD TURKEY. to hell & back

What can really be said about what happened in Istanbul last week. Young men following their football team into Europe to just watch a football match, but to never return home, it just seems like a nightmare. This could have happened to any team, Arsenal - Liverpool - Manchester United or even us. But it was Leeds supporters who were cut down in the prime of their life never to return home to their family's. You could never think in your wildest dreams that such a thing would happen in a European Country, but could you. Galatasarya has a reputation "Welcome to Hell" is the banner they hold up. Their so called supporters are at the airport to greet the team flight? what sort of supporters are they? Well their team are in a European competition so they must be a southern European race, well no, they are defiantly not European, they say Istanbul is the gateway to Africa, a City and country for that mater that depends on foriegn currency to up hold their economy. So is this the way they greet visitors to the gateway to Africa. All the usual accusation were in the press 'Football Hooligans' read the headlines, not at the locals but at Leeds supporters. Local people said the Leeds fans were being distrepectful to their flag, we don't like that here? So what, we don't like people being distrespectful to our flag but we don't go around stabbing people. Two people have died in this forghien land and lots more stabbed and nothing will bring them back. But these guys and their family's would want the world to know what sort of place and what sort of people these Turkish are, and what I have seen on the TV and read in the press they are gutter people. Even the people in higher places are distrepectful lying bastards who couldn't give a fuck about the family's of these men. They first pointed the finger at Leeds fans, but now it turns out that the man arrested is a known trouble

maker, he was sitting in a bar and saw some Leeds lads walking past got up and approached them and just stabbed them. But he stabbed the one Leeds lad 16 times and the other 7, what sort of animal does this, this bastard plunged his blade in 16 times, why. Wasn't he satisfied with just wounding? no he then he did it again.

Then we have the chairman of this shit Turkish club saying these people didn't even support Galatasaray "they support another club" he said. Now in Saturday's papers it turns out the murderer is a known supporter and trouble maker of Galatasaray which only proves that these vermin rule the rust in Istanbul. And if it isn't the fans of the club that get you the armed police will, on this occasion we all saw the police not even bothering to help the wounded, and on other occasions they have laid into the away fans rather than confront their own.

Then we have the match it self, which should never have gone ahead. The Leeds players had to make their own black arm bands, but nothing was done by the home team, in fact the papers on Saturday show a Turkish fan taunting Leeds fans by pretending to slit his own throat. And now we have the Turkish team wanting to change the game to a nutrual ground. These people are just fucking animals. If the amount of trouble had happened at an English ground it would have been closed down and kicked out of Europe. But what will FIFA do? what do they normaly do, fuck all. Galatasaray should be kicked out of all European compitions, or all their homes games be played away, because no fan is safe in this City, from fans or police. Tourists might be as they spend a lot but would you go to this shit hole and give em your money? well I know I wouldn't.

Respect

Like many other fans we would like to express our sincere condolences to the families of Kevin Speight & Christopher Lofus, the two Leeds United fans who were so tragically killed in Turkey.



ON THE UP - IT'S FUCKIN TOPS	GOING DOWN - IT'S SHIT
Necking 3 space cakes before the match - fuckin' mad - don't knock it till you've tried it	29 pints of Guinness, 16 Jack Daniels and 6 Balti pies before the match - don't do it - the Main Stand bogs just aint up to it
Wearing snazzy foreign scarfs - PSG, Barca, Lazio - the birds lov 'em - makes you look all sophisticated	Blues merchandise - let's face it - it's shit
Wembley on the horizon - Play-off Glory waits	The shit at Wembley
Super Bolton - Come on you Trotters	The shit at Wembley
Being on the piss at 10am on the way to an away game spree	Still being on the piss at 10pm - s'pose to meet your missus and you can't fuckin' walk - you're in big trouble matey
The new Stone Island shop in Soho - by lucky chance right next door to the excellent 'Sun & 13 Cantons' boozer to boot	The shit Blues shop at Dale End - although we do quite like Saramoons - sometimes !!!
Big Bluenoses painted on the 'head on it's side' at the top of Garrison Lane	Cheeky Villa bastards defacing the 'head on it's side' - AVFUCKOFF
Ducking over to Amsterdam for a 'short weekend' when the Blues have a Sunday game	Vastly underestimating the power of Dam Super Skin - ooooh errrr missus it's all gone a bit wobbly
Lovely, Jubbly Amsterdam women	That rash - I'd rather not talk about it
The Blues	The Shit

Many apologies for the over zealous gratuitous use of the word shit - but lets face it the shit arew shit - always will be shit and deserve to be drown in Shit Lake North of Shitland - Let's heat it - 'SHIT ON THE SHIT - SHIT ON THE SHIT TONITE'

BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE WORLD FAMOUS CASTLE BROM TRENDY BOYS -
OLD SCHOOL SERGIO TACCHINNI A SPECIALITY OF THE HOUSE

YORKSHIRE PUDDING

There I was settling down to a quite Friday night with a few cans in front of my computer when the phone rings, it's my daughter phoning from the boozier, dad, do you fancy going to Sheffield Utd tomorrow? Free tickets - well, yes please, what's the catch? Nothing, just drive Chris up. So come Saturday and I'm off to the Steel City. We had to pop in to St Andrews to pick the tickets up - and I had me doubts whether they would still be there, as last time our Chris asked for tickets to be reserved they sold the bastard things on, but this time we was lucky. And driving up towards Spaghetti Junction I reckon I made a bloody good decision when I took the wrong fucking route, it must have put on about 20 - 30 minutes on our journey - why was it a good decision? Well, all those Bluenoses who drove up the M1 will testify that the smash about 30 miles from Sheffield was a fuckin bad un. We were stuck in the jam for about 40 minutes, the local radio said it had blocked the motorway and there was 30 cars involved. I was getting a bit worried that we weren't gonna make it to the Kick off.

But the Yorkshire Bill did something right for a change, got the traffic flowing again. Passing through the centre of Sheffield and in particular the railway station brought back memories of the early seventies when I followed the Blues to all the away games. Sheffield United was always a great day out. It's funny how the memory of things and places change over the years. I always remember the area opposite the station to be more open and the pub opposite to be on a hill quite a way from the station, but it all seemed close and very different!!!

We parked up and found the nearest pub, which we thought had been taken over by Bluenoses, well all the lads outside had Le Crap Sportif gear on? Silly me, the Blades are sponsored by them as well. So we shuffled in surrounded by Yorkshire lads. Got our drinks and went into a side room, and there they were all the Blue lads, in fact 60% of the pub was Blue. Walking around the ground did bring back memories? memories of what football grounds used to be like, there end is just a terrace with seats put in and a roof slapped on and the end we were in, well what a fuckin dump, if the heavens had opened up we'd have got drowned but on this occasion the gods were good to us. We had got in at just 3 O'clock, thinking the crowd was gonna be bloody small we then found out the game had been put back 15 minutes, time for a hot dog? well, if you could call it that, the thing was still alive I think?

The first half was nothing to write home about, in fact we were shite. Marcus Bent menaced our defense for 45 minutes. Even with our team playing bad the Zulu Army were in good

voice. There was quite a presence of police and stewards who got a torrid time from a few lads to our right, how they got away with it I'll never know. When they were taking the piss out of one fat bastard, Isaiah Rankin joined in as well. The second half was something else, we dominated, after our second goal went in there was a fracas between some Blues fans and a steward, it was a bit to far over to see what exactly happened so if anyone was near to it, get in touch. So all in all a great day out. We had a bit of excitement walking back to the car. A load of the old bill came running past us and then just stopped, I hadn't realized we were walking in with a mob of Sheffield hard knocks looking for trouble, by now they were trying to lose their guard of honour, up this road - turn back - down this one - couldn't lose em though, wankers. No bother though, mind you they looked a bit rough? Not hard just rough, as in pig rough.

Dave Bluenose

Shit On THE VILE

LAST SATURDAY SECURITY CAUGHT A COUPLE OF FANS CLIMBING OVER THE STADIUM WALL, THEY WERE GRABBED BY THE COLLARS AND SAID. NOW YOU JUST GET BACK IN THERE AND WATCH THE GAME TILL IT FINISHES.

I'VE STARTED WATCHING THE VILLA. MY DOCTOR SAYS I SHOULD AVOID ANY EXCITEMENT.

Q. WHICH THREE LEAGUE TEAMS HAVE SWEAR WORDS IN THEIR NAMES?

A. SCUNTHORPE, ARSENAL AND ASTON FUCKING VILLA.

Q. WHAT'S THE SIMILARITY BETWEEN ASTON VILLA AND A 3 PIN PLUG?

A. BOTH ARE FUCKING USELESS IN EUROPE.

SAD BASTARD IS WALKING HIS DOG ONE DAY WHEN HE SEES AN OLD LAMP. HE BENDS DOWN TO PICK IT UP AND STARTS TO RUB IT CLEAN,

SUDDENLY A GENIE APPEARS, AND SAYS, I AM THE ECONOMY PRICE GENIE, I GRANT BUT ONE WISH. SAD BASTARD THINKS FOR A WHILE AND THEN SAYS. MAKE MY DOG DEADLY WIN CRUFTS. THE GENIE LOOKS AT DEADLY AND SAYS, DON'T BE A PRAT, LOOK AT THE THING, IT'S MANGY, IT'S GOT FLEAS, IT'S GOT ONE EAR MISSING, IT LIMPS AND IT SMELLS. AND IT'S HAD IT'S BOLLOCKS REMOVED, I MIGHT BE A GENIE, BUT I'M NO MIRACLE WORKER. ALL RIGHT THEN, SAYS SAD BASTARD. MAKE ASTON VILLA WIN THE PREMIER LEAGUE. THE GENIE STOPS FOR A MOMENT, THEN SAYS, LET'S HAVE ANOTHER LOOK AT THAT DOG AGAIN.

SAD BASTARD, THE ETERNAL VILLA FAN IS SENT TO HELL FOR HIS SINS (BESTIALITY MOSTLY) THERE HE MEETS THE DEVIL WHO ASKS HIM, HOW ART THOU FINDING THE ETERNAL DAMNATION OF HADES? NOT BAD REALLY SAYS SAD BASTARD. IT'S CERTAINLY WARMER

THAN ASTON IN FEBRUARY, QUITE PLEASANT REALLY. SATAN IS VERY PISSED OFF THAT ANYONE SHOULD ACTUALLY ENJOY HELL, SO HE ORDERS HIS DEMONS TO TURN DOWN THE HEATING UNTIL IT IS SO COLD THAT THE VERY AIR FREEZES. HE THEN GOES TO SEEK OUT SAD BASTARD WHO IS SMILING BROADLY. WHAT THE FUCK ARE THOU DOING ASKS SATAN? IS NOT THE BITTER COLD CHILLING THY TWISTED SOUL TO THE BITTER CORE? YES, ADMITS SAD BASTARD, BUT I'M STILL HAPPY BECAUSE THIS WEATHER CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING. ASTON VILLA HAVE AT LAST WON THE PREMIER LEAGUE.

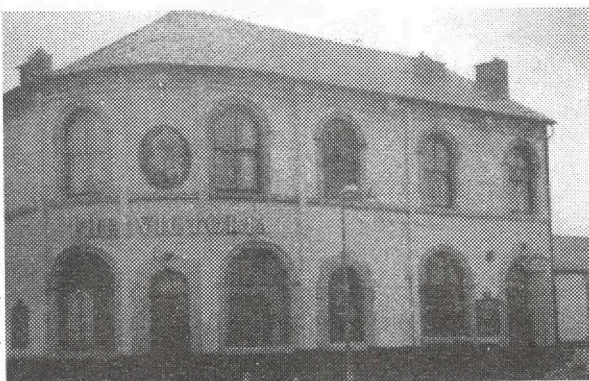
THE VILE HAD JUST SIGNED A

BRILLIANT BOSNIAN FOOTBALL STAR. ON HIS FIRST GAME WITH HIS NEW CLUB HE SCORED A HAT-TRICK AND WAS NAMES MAN OF THE MATCH. AFTER THE GAME HE WAS SO ECSTATIC WITH HIS PERFORMANCE HE IMMEDIATELY PHONED HIS MUM TO TELL HER HIS GOOD NEWS. HI MUM SAID, WELL I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT THINGS ARE GOING SO WELL FOR YOU. UNFORTUNATELY THOUGH THINGS AREN'T GOING SO WELL FOR US. OUR HOUSE HAS BEEN BURGLED, YOUR FATHER HAS BEEN BEATEN UP, AND YOUR SISTER HAS BEEN RAPES, AND WE'RE FEELING PRETTY LOW, I JUST WISH WE'D NEVER MOVED TO ASTON WITH YOU.

THE VICTORIA

SINCE OUR LAST REPORT ON THE VIC, WE ARE PLEASED TO TELL THE WORLD AND HIS DOG THAT THE WALL PAINTINGS ARE COMING ALONG VERY WELL. THE LATEST PORTRAITS TO JOIN THE HALL OF FAME ARE :- KENNY BURNS - PAUL TAIT - ROBERT HOPKINS - MICHAEL JOHNSON - IAN BENNET - JOE GALLAGHER - LIAM DAISH AND THE ONE AND ONLY BARRY FRY, WHO HAS

EXPRESSED A WISH TO VISIT THIS SHRINE IN THE NEAR FUTURE. SUPER SUPPORTER TERRY (SUMO) IS TO BE HONOURED WITH A PLACE AMONG HIS HERO'S SOON. WHY NOT PAY THE VIC A VISIT SOON AND HAVE A BUTCHERS?



SPREADING GOODWILL

It's on the cards for next season that we could be visiting some new and exotic places, places that will prove most educational even for an educated Brummie, so for those of you that have never been further than Walsall, here's a few tips.

Liverpool: Scousers or Scally's as they are known are friendly creatures, who's pastimes are collecting hub caps, but they are quite tame and friendly. But a word of warning, if a Scouser offers to shake your hand, then make sure your other hand is on your wallet.

Leeds Utd: No bother shaking hands with a Yorkie, if you want to impress him, just let him know how you respect the great Yorkshire tradition of pig shagging.

Derby County: Leave these undesirables well alone, they are deeply into all forms of animal abuse.

Coventry City: Where they have an annual great escape season after season, harmless simple folk, but you wouldn't want your daughter to marry one.

West Ham Utd: Every major City has it's Yam Yam land, and London is no exception, here like our own yam yams have a speech impediment, it's 'fack' this and 'fack' that, and 'mavver' and 'bravver', and a bit of 'bovver'. Interbreeding is a way of life down there in the East end, and it shows.

Southampton: Now that's the place to go for a trip back in time, civilisation was late coming to this part of the country. There's not many of em who can tie up their own boots let alone eat with a fork, and while the men are still learning how to shave themselves, the woman have had no such trouble, they've been shaving their arm pits and fannies for years.

Newcastle Utd: Extreme caution is required here, what with Newcastle now considered to be the Poofter capital of the country. Be advised, have fuck all to do with them.

Lets hope we can one day qualify for Europe, can you imagine the fun we can have, taking the piss out of the Frogs, Wops, Krauts and Spics.

Yours in good taste and sportsmanship.
Dave Small.

TRUE BLUE AND PROUD OF IT TOO

WHENEVER THE BLUES HAVE TO TRAVEL TO A GAME UP THE M6, THEN BIG KEL HAS IT ORGANISED TO A T. ON THE RETURN JOURNEY WE ALL WAIT WITH BAITED BREATH FOR HIM TO GET THE MOBILE PHONE OUT, WE KNOW FROM EXPERIENCE WHAT'S COMING NEXT, IT'S A CALL TO HIS WIFE JOY. AND IT'S THE SAME OLD PATTERN, I'LL BE AT THE CANNOCK JUNCTION IN THIRTY MINUTES, BE THERE, AND DON'T BE LATE. AND THIRTY MINUTES LATER WHEN WE PULL UP, THERE SHE IS WAITING, THE ENGINE RUNNING AND HEATER ON. HE TELLS US THAT ONCE IN THE HOUSE HIS WIFE REMOVES HIS SHOES, PUTS ON HIS SLIPPERS THEN PUTS HIS DINNER ON THE TABLE, AND OF COURSE THERE'S A WATER



BOTTLE IN HIS BED, SOME OF THE YOUNGER GENERATION ARE IN COMPLETE AWE OF HIM. JIMMY WALKER WHO HAS TROUBLE GETTING A PASS OUT OFF HIS WIFE IS TAKING LESSONS, BUT BIG KEL TELLS HIM, YOU'VE EITHER GOT IT OR YOU AINT, AND HE OFFERS THIS BIT OF ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN THINKING OF MARRIAGE, TREAT THE WOMAN IN YOUR LIFE LIKE A GOOD CARPET, LAY THEM RIGHT FIRST TIME AND YOU CAN WALK ALL OVER THEM FOR YEARS. GREAT WORDS FROM A GREAT BLOKE, YOUR AN INSPIRATION TO US ALL KEL.

BIG KEL IS 42 AND LIVES IN CANNOCK.

FIRST GAME: BLUES 5 MAN URE 1.

BEST PLAYER EVER FOR BLUES: MARK DENNIS, NOEL BLAKE AND ANYBODY WHO KICKS THE VILE.

PRESENT TEAM FAVOURITE PLAYER: MARTIN GRAINGER.

BEST GAME: MAN CITY AWAY, ADEBOLA'S GOAL.

WORST GAME: WATFORD PLAYOFF.

KEL'S FAVOURITE LULLABY IS "KEEP RIGHT ON" HIS WIFE OFTEN SINGS HIM TO SLEEP BY IT.

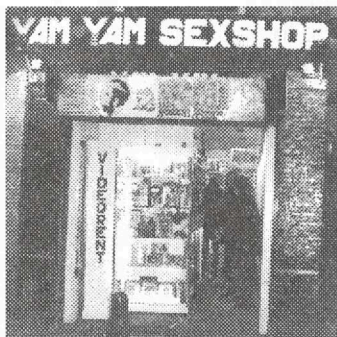
IT'S YOUR SHOUT

Dear Dave,

Having just got back from the game against the Dingles. I would just like to that this was the only game of the season which I love us to win, you see living over here in Yam Yam land us Bluenoses hate and detest those one eyed Dingles more than the Vile. So taking 3 points off them I am more than looking forward to going into work on Tuesday to give them Dingles some shit. Keep up the good work you all do at the Zulu, best fanzine we've ever had. Keep Right On & Shit on the Dingles.

AS Connor - Rowley Regis

Ed - All I can say is 'how can you' live there. Work I suppose? but it must have been good going in to work and dishing out some to them thick Dingles.



Dear Dave,

Thought you might like see the funny side of this photo, perhaps use it in the

Zulu. Keep Right On.

JR Hollowy - Wythal.

Ed - We have had the photo sent in before but it always makes me chuckle, so here it is again, cheers JR?

Dear Zulu,

After the excellent game against the yam yam scum, I went for a drink as I always do with my Dad and younger brother to the Clements. Spirits were high and everyone was having a great time, that is until the police, totally unprovoked, came in, batons out and closed the bar. I as everyone else, did what we were told and made our way outside only to be thrown on the floor by P.C prick. There was no need for any of this and as it has been said in past issues if police/stewards are to continue acting like this it will all boil over sometime (soon)!

James Bluenose Kop Corner

Ed - It sounds like you had a bad time of it, I did hear about this, and what can you say - the police just of reacted and got it wrong, per usual.

Dear Zulu

Just got back from the Wolves game Buy The GOALIE Don't buy Rankin Shoot the REF

Dook

Ed - TF aint got no money - We aint -
Give me a gun?

Dear Zulu,

i am a mad blues fan and go to every game that is at home and go to some that are away games!!! i just wanted to ask you if u think blues are going to make it and get throught to the premier next season?? in my mind i can see then getting there and triumphing in every thin they do. email back so you can tell me what you think.

Ed - well I think we might just about do the business this season, not auto but through the playoffs, I've got this feeling in me water?

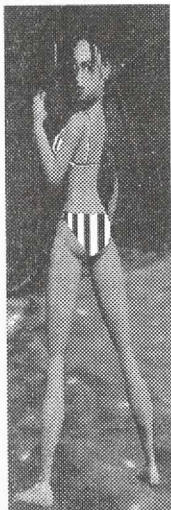
Dear Zulu,

Lara is a blue nose
Lara is a blue nose

la la la la
Chris Jones-
SOTV
KRO

Dear Zulu,

Greetings from California. I am a 3rd generation Blue-Nose of 25 years standing - born and raised in Small Heath. My mate Andy sends me the Zulu - it's the best read I get here!



Every chance I get I'm Back at St. Andrew's. I'll be back again for the playoffs this year, I'm coming and the blues are going up!

Keep right on! Ted - San Francisco

P.S. We have to beat the Dog Heads!!!

Ed - Great to hear from ya Ted, it's good to hear that the Zulu gets over to California - Well we sure did beat the Dog Heads - and see you for the playoffs

Dave,

i was reading through issue 50 of THE ZULU this afternoon and enjoyed the history article, although from what you have told me i suspect that a lot of detail was left out. in your last paragraph on p17 you ask if anyone has a full set of ZULUS. this set me thinking. i knew that i had a lot of back issues so i went up into the loft to have a look. what do you know, a full and complete set of each and every issue of THE ZULU, number 1 to number 50. in addition i also have issues 1 to 5 of an a5 publication from the 1996/97 season called THE ZULU and three issues of THE ZULU in a4 format from the 1997/98 season. of the latter i have issue 6 and two un-numbered issues from october and november 1997. so there you are, thought that you might be interested.

KRO + SOTV - Ian Carnell

Ed - Cheers Ian, it's good to know that Bluenoses keep em and don't just chuck em, but I'm afraid there aint no prize?

Dear Zulu,

ARE LE CRAP SPORTIF TAKING THE PISS OR WHAT? THEY HAVE GIVEN US THREE CHOICES

;SHIT,SHIT,ANDSHIT!!!! WHEN WILL THE POWERS THAT BE REALISE THAT WE ARE "THE BLUES"AND NOT THE TURQUOISE BLUES ,OR THE BLUES WITH PINK AND GREEN BLOTCHES!? FOR TREVS SAKE GIVE US A KIT TO BE PROUD OF. WELL THATS THE WHINGEING OUT OF THE WAY SO I'D LIKE TO NOW CONCENTRATE ON THE TATTERS GAME! WELL DONE LADS ON A DAY YOU PROVED TO US THAT YOU WANT 'IT'JUST AS MUCH AS WE DO! YOU BATTLED,YOU FOUGHT AND YOU WON!!!!THANKS!!!!!!

BOB PICKARD,

P.S. HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Ed - Well that's your oppinion Bob, after this seasons 'Having a laugh' design anything would be better, and I quite like the one with the colar - Oh, and thanks for the birthday wishes?

Dear Zulu,

My lucky smalls came good again. What the hell was the ref on. He gave us nothing all game, and in the end it was 9 men against 14. Muscat is the biggest prike alive and fair play to O'Connor, I've just seen Central Goals Extra and he caught Muscat with a beauty - couldn't have happened to a nicer wanker. Wolves fans are a massive disgrace, at the end of the game I was hit by a pound coin and a 50p just missed me - but my old man caught it and pocketed it. I'm suprised the Yam Yams can afford to be chucking all their money away. Still 3 points to Midland's finest, none to the garbage, but we will have no central midfield for at least a couple of games. This game could end up being more costly than the Tranmere game.

**Kop Corner Zulu
Peter
KRO-SOTV**

Ed - Good to hear your 'SMALLS' are still on a good run? you did say you cleaned em didn't you? And I am surprised with the Dog Heads chucking their hard earned cash away, perhaps they've got their windscreen washing & begging patches back? We are gonna suffer in midfield, but don't we alway's. Oh, you aint got any other lucky items you can hand around have you.

BARMAIDS

Q. Why do Barmaids wear tights?

A. So that if they do the splits, they wont stick to the floor.

Q. Who do Barmaids drive cars with sunroofs?

A. They've got more leg room.

What's the difference between a barmaid and a broom closet?

You can only get two guys in a broom closet at the same time.

Why do barmaids take the pill?

So they know what day it is.

What is the difference between a barmaid and the Grand Old Duke of York?

The Grand Old Duke of York only had 10,000 men.

Why do barmaids like lightening?

They think they are having their photo taken.

What do you say to a barmaid who wont dropem?

Have another beer.

What do you call a basement full of barmaids?

A whine cellar.

What do you call a fly buzzing inside a barmaids head?

A space invader.

Why don't barmaids fart as much as men?

Because they can't keep their mouths shut long enough to build up pressure.

Why do barmaids wash their hair in the sink?

Where else do you wash vegetables?

The local vicar was passing the Gunmakers Arms on Firday night, and heard a loud party in progress, so he decided to call in for a quick one. Once inside he saw a circle of naked men with blindfolded barmaids moving from amn to man, they were fondling each mans dick and guessing who it belonged too. The vicar turned to Gerry Quigley and said, I'm sorry, I don't think I'd fit in here, I'd best be off. Nonsense Gerry replied, your names been called three times already.

TEN THINGS YOU WON'T BE SAYING ABOUT A BARMAID.

- 1/. **My, what an intelligent young lady.**
- 2/. **She's a natural blonde.**
- 3/. **She's still a virgin.**
- 4/. **I wonder if she does a turn.**
- 5/. **I bet it's as tight as a mouses ear.**
- 6/. **There's no way she puts it about.**
- 7/. **She's not over weight.**
- 8/. **I don't believe she bangs like a barn door in a storm.**
- 9/. **What a sweet young girl.**
- 10/. **She's saving it for Mr. Right.**

HOW TO GET YOUR PLAYOFF TICKET?

Here's a good un for ya, after last seasons ticket feasco the club has thought of the perfect solution of how to fuck it up good and proper. Well could YOU think of a worse way to distribute tickets?

Season ticket holders will be able to apply for one ticket only and must do so using the following procedure.

1. Write your name and address, patron number on to the back of Voucher II (that's double I for India) from your season ticket book and include your credit-debit card details or a cheque.

N.B. If you are applying with a credit / debit card, please include card number, expiry date, issue date (if applicable) and name on the card.

If applying with a cheque, please make cheque payable to Birmingham City Football Club, sign and date it - but leave the amount blank. 2. Put the voucher and payment in an envelope. DO NOT SEND CASH.

2. Put the piece of paper and payment in an envelope. DO NOT SEND CASH.

3. Address the envelope as follows: 'PLAY-OFF TICKETS', BCFC, St Andrew's Stadium, Birmingham, B9 4NH.

4. On the back of the envelope write out clearly your patron number in big capital letters/numbers.

5. Post or hand in at the ticket office before April 28th 2000.

If your application is successful then your credit / debit card will be automatically deducted, or the amount on the cheque filled in, with the cover price of the ticket plus £1 for each ticket processed, and will be posted to you first class.

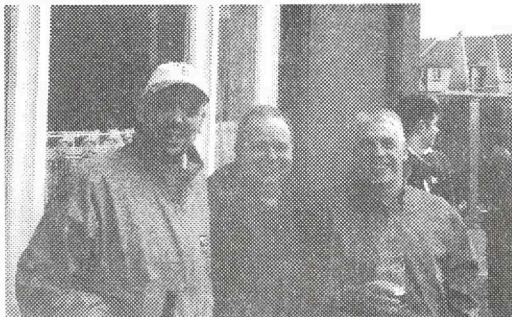
If your application is unsuccessful then your envelope will be destroyed and no further action will be taken.

PLEASE NOTE - WE MUST RECEIVE YOUR APPLICATION NO LATER THAN APRIL 28th 2000.

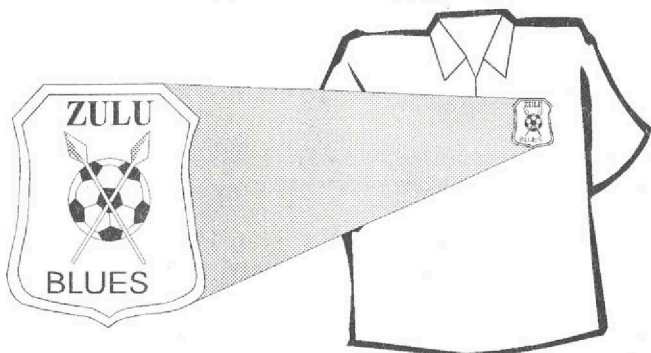
GOOD OR WHAT?

TRUE BLUE AND PROUD OF IT TOO

FANS OF ALL COLOURS CAN GET ALONG AS PROVED BY BLUENOSE CHRIS, WOLVES FAN MARTIN AND CELTIC SUPPORTER DREW, WHO ARE ALL ENJOYING A PRE-MATCH PINT IN THE SPORTSMAN. ALL IT NEEDED TO GO OFF WAS A COPPER.



POLO & SWEAT SHIRTS



Polo shirts and Sweat shirts for sale, they are Royal Blue with a logo printed on as shown above.

These are not made by exploited child labour, working for a bowl of rice and a kick up the arse. They are British made, best quality fruit of the loom. Referred to in the trade as "Good Shit Man" They are available in all sizes,

Small - Medium - Large - You've ate all the pies X Large - And you fat bastard XX Large..

- NOW AVAILABLE IN CHILDRENS SIZES -

Sizes Small 34" Medium 38" Large 40"
X Large 44" XX Large 52"

Child Sizes Age 3/4 26" Age 5/6 28" Age 7/8 30"
Age 9/11 32" Age 12/13 34"

Prices are inclusive of P & P. Polo Shirts £11.99 Sweat Shirts £13.99

Childrens Prices Polo Shirts £9.99 Sweat Shirts £11.99

Cheques made payable to D. Small. Please send to: The Zulu PO Box 5454
Redditch B98 8QN

WE ARE BRUMMIES & WE ARE BLUE WE ARE WHITE AND THE VILLA ARE SHITE BADGES

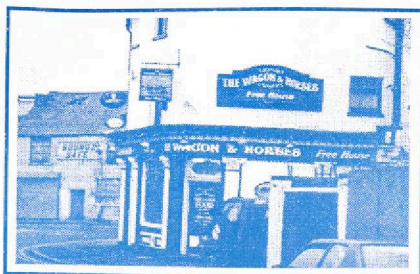


NOW AVAILABLE

ZULU ARMY -
SHIT ON THE VILLA
25mm in height - For just
£2.00 inclusive.
Go on, show your true colours
& your dislike
of the Enemy.



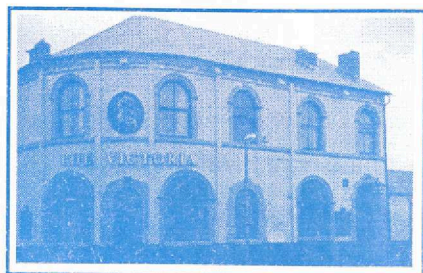
NOW AVAILABLE
THE ZULU - Page 30



THE WAGON & HORSES



THE DROVERS
GARRISON LANE



THE VICTORIA
BORDSLEY GREEN LANE



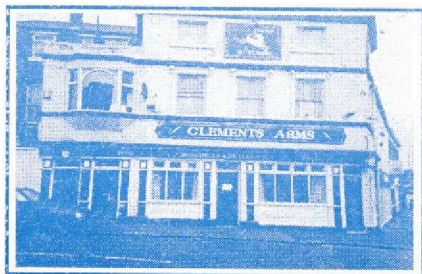
Mc VEIGHS
STRATFORD ROAD - CAMP HILL



THE BILL & BULL
COVENTRY ROAD



THE GREENWAY
COVENTRY ROAD



THE CLEMENTS
COVENTRY ROAD



THE BLACK HORSE
GREEN LANE